

A Wise Turkey

NOW this turkey lived in a wildwood glen.
He was fat, and smooth, and sleek;
He had ne'er borne love for the haunts of men,
But he loved the little creek;
Yes, he loved the creek
And its water's play,
And the forest's leafy shade,
He was king of the chase,
And lord of the place,
Where the speckled eggs were laid.



IN the turkey tongue of his elder kin,
He had heard of the day of thanks,
And he hurried away as it wandered in,
To the creek's secluded banks.
And there on the banks
Of the little creek,
He thought with his thinking brain:
"I'm a gobbler now,
And one I trow,
Forever I will remain!"



SO he squat him down on a slippery log
That passed through the waters slow,
And he said, while his wattles were all agog,
"It's a risky thing, but all the same, you bet
your life I go."
And he made a sail,
A tail-spread sail,
That carried him on and on,
To the land of the leal,
And the turkey's weal.



AND all of the turks that stayed behind,
In the leafy wildwood glen,
Were caught by the men who were much inclined
To render thanks, and then
Their heads were cut off, their bodies filled,
Yes, with sage were their bodies filled,
And they helped give thanks
While the bells did peal.
But one gobbler was safe in the land of the leal,
For he'd left the little creek's banks.

W. H. FREEMAN.

God Guard Columbia

A New National Hymn Suitable for Popular and General Worship on Such Occasions as Thanksgiving.

By REV. HENRY C. MCCOOK, D.D., AND GEORGE BALCH NEVIN.



What time the clouds of woe
Hung o'er us dark and low,
Thou, Lord, wast near;
Still be our Staff and Stay;
Hear Thou Thy People pray:
God Guard Columbia,
Our Country dear!

Hold in Thy Mighty Hand
Our troops by sea and land,
In fort and field!
Give them to do and dare;
In days of danger spare,
And guard them by Thy care
O God, our Shield!

Lord God of land and wave,
The sovereign People save!
On Thee they wait!
Do Thou perpetuate
Thy glory in the State!
Save our Chief Magistrate!
God save the State!

The authors of the above hymn have no desire to replace the beloved "America" in the hearts of the American people. Nor could they do so if they wished, for it has a place in our history almost as sacred to us as that occupied by "Old Glory" itself.

But they do believe, and with reason, that the time has come when there is room for another national hymn; that a time has come when with our broadened boundaries, our expanding commerce, our enlarged sphere in the affairs of the world, there should be another national hymn, perhaps of secondary importance, that should give recognition to the American army and navy, to the chief magistrate of the nation, to the heroic services of those who purchased our liberty, and the times of national calamity which have sometimes befallen us. They believe that,

WILD ILLINOIS REGION.

Remarkable Tract of Land in Tazewell County That Resembles an African Jungle.

An African jungle transplanted to central Illinois would be the best description that could be given to a remarkable tract of land in Tazewell county, lying along the Hackinaw river, near the village of Lilly. This tract, in local parlance, is known as "the Lost Forty." It is without doubt the wildest piece of land in all Illinois, and consists of a continuous series of abrupt and deep ravines, says the Illinois State Journal.

Not a foot of the tract could be cultivated. The ridges are full of fox

dens, wolves are occasionally found, and turkey buzzards hover over it in large flocks. Even people familiar with the territory have been lost in the dense forest. Except for a few giant oaks, the wood has no commercial value.

The tract is known as "the Lost Forty" because no one knows who owns it. For years it has been used for trading purposes, and many unwary persons from a distance have advanced money upon it and taken mortgages in various sums, only to receive a questionable title to a worthless piece of land. On the Tazewell county tax books the 40 appears with "Owner unknown." The land is watered by innumerable springs and the Hackinaw river, which winds its way through it.

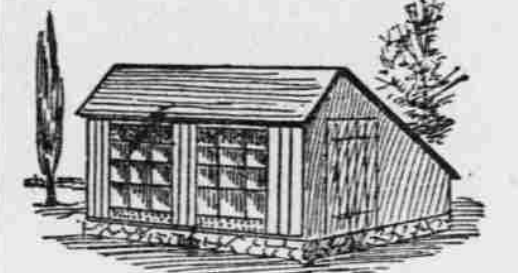


EXCELLENT HEN HOUSE.

It Contains Some Improvements Which Add to the Convenience of the Caretaker.

Ornament in poultry houses should be desirable, especially if their construction is equally simple and cheap, and such are the points advocated for the one represented in the accompanying illustration. In fact, it contains some improvements over the ordinary kind of building, which every poultryer would do well to consider. In front it is eight feet high, but the rear wall is only three feet, this with the sloping roof being ample.

The roosts are two feet high and all on the same level. The nests are



CONVENIENT POULTRY HOUSE.

plain, one-foot-square boxes, six inches deep, and scattered about the floor, but not under the roosts. The door has a fixed step a foot high, and hence does not open on the level of the outdoor step. The floor should consist of earth raised six inches above the level of the surface outside by means of broken stone which, enclosed as they are by the foundation wall a foot high, will tend to keep it practically dry, provided there is good drainage underneath and the location itself is not too wet. There may be a good yard in front fenced with wire netting, but this is not strictly necessary albeit very convenient at times.

The dimensions of the building may be varied, of course, to accommodate the number of hens kept, one 18x8 feet being sufficient for 50 fowls. The windows in all cases should be made to open by lowering the upper half, as is shown in the picture, and wholly protected on the inside by wire gauze. Ventilation is thus secured in a simple manner, and in summer the sashes can be removed, leaving only the wire gauze.

The roosts should be made in a frame hinged to the back of the house, and rest at the front on posts; they can then be raised for the purpose of cleaning out from under them. The front of this house should always face to the south.—Fred O. Sibley, in Ohio Farmer.

VARIETIES OF BEES.

Those Most in Favor in This Country Are the Cyprines, Italians and West Indians.

The Cyprines are the greatest honey gatherers on record. Their honey has a watery appearance, which is caused by the cells being filled so full that the capping rests on the honey. They are easily offended and cannot be subdued without using a great quantity of smoke. The Cyprines are rejected on account of these faults by those who produce comb honey. Their symmetry and bright colors render them things of beauty, if not a joy forever.

Italian bees were first introduced into the United States direct from Italy, early in 1860, by a purchasing agent of the commissioner of agriculture. They are liked better than other races, which, though better honey gatherers, are not as easily subdued and handled. I think their golden yellow color has much to do with their popularity. Italian bees do not winter as well in a cold climate as the common black or brown bees, but they defend their hives better against moth and other robber bees, and are more energetic in gathering honey.

The smallest bees known are natives of the West Indies. They build in the open air, fastening a single comb to the branch of a small tree or shrub. This comb is no larger than a man's hand and is very fragile and delicate. There are 100 worker cells to the square inch of surface. The tiny workers' bodies are longer than house flies and more slender. They are blue-black in color, with part of the abdomen a bright orange. These diminutive bees gather very little surplus honey, therefore their cultivation would not be profitable.—Farm Journal.

Winter Care of Poultry.

No one who does not take an interest in poultry can expect many eggs in cold weather or when the ground is covered with snow. My experience is keeping the roosting place clean, good shelter and a varied diet. To promote laying, feed alternately wheat, buckwheat, oats, scalded bran sometimes mixed with pepper and occasionally a little corn. Onions chopped fine and mixed with their food will promote health, also scraps from the table; and thick, sour milk placed where they can get it is also relished. Where milk is not at hand keep clean water within their reach. Crushed oyster shell and gravel and a dust bath are necessary. With this treatment hens will pay well in winter.—Mrs. E. Bates, in Epitome.

Why a Horse Eats Often.

The horse can conveniently eat for 20 hours out of the 24. A horse which is in good health has a good appetite at all times and is able to stand plenty of work and is rarely on the sick list. To be a good feeder, especially on a journey, is a great recommendation in the opinion of every good judge of horseflesh. The reason of a horse being such a constant eater is that its stomach is really small in proportion to the size of its body, and therefore it requires feeding often, not less than four times a day, two of which should be early in the morning and at night, while hay should in the stall be always within its reach.—London Tit-Bits.

The Scientific Production

of a laxative of known value and distinctive action is rapidly growing in public favor, along with the many other material improvements of the age. The many

who are well informed

must understand quite clearly, that in order to meet the above conditions a laxative should be wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance, with its component parts simple and wholesome and it should act pleasantly and gently without disturbing the natural functions in any way. The laxative which fulfills most perfectly the requirements, in the highest degree, is

Syrup of Figs

The sale of millions of bottles annually for many years past, and the universal satisfaction which it has given confirm the claim we make, that it possesses the qualities which commend it to public favor.

Johnny Obed.

"Children," said the teacher, while instructing the class in composition, "you should not attempt any flights of fancy, but simply be yourselves and write what is in you. Do not imitate any other person's writings or draw inspiration from outside sources."

As a result of this advice Johnny Wise turned in the following composition:

"We should not attempt any flights of fancy, but write what is in us. In me there is my stomach, lungs, liver, two apples, one piece of pie, one stick lemon candy and my dinner.—Baltimore American.

A Good Spender.

Gizzam—Who is that young millionaire stopping at the Seaside hotel?

Gazzam—He's no millionaire; he's only a dry goods clerk on a ten days' vacation.—Ohio State Journal.

The Count Came First.

"Miss Bondy has married some blooming titled foreigner."

"Count."

"I think he did."—Smart Set.

When a fool hen takes a notion to sit she doesn't care whether there are any eggs in the nest or not, and some men are built on the same plan.—Chicago Daily News.

THE MARKETS.

	New York, Nov. 25.
CATTLE—Native Steers	\$4.50 @ 6.00
COTTON—Middling	20 @ 8
FLOUR—Winter Wheat	2.60 @ 3.50
CORN—No. 2 Red	77 1/2 @ 80 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2	77 1/2 @ 80 1/2
OATS—No. 2	27 1/2 @ 29 1/2
PORK—Mess New	15.50 @ 16.50
	ST. LOUIS.
COTTON—Middling	20 @ 8
BEEVES—Steers	4.75 @ 7.00
Cows and Heifers	4.50 @ 6.00
CALVES—(per 100 lbs.)	2.50 @ 4.00
HOES—Fair to Choice	3.25 @ 6.00
FLOUR—Patents	2.50 @ 3.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	77 1/2 @ 80 1/2
CORN—No. 2	77 1/2 @ 80 1/2
RYE—No. 2	44 1/2 @ 45
TOBACCO—Lugs	3.50 @ 5.50
HAY—Clear Timothy	12.00 @ 15.00
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	15 @ 20
EGGS—Fresh	15 @ 22
LARD—Choice Steam	15 @ 15 1/2
	CHICAGO.
CATTLE—Native Steers	4.75 @ 7.00
HOES—Fair to Choice	3.25 @ 6.00
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3.25 @ 4.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	77 1/2 @ 80 1/2
CORN—No. 2	77 1/2 @ 80 1/2
OATS—No. 2	27 1/2 @ 29 1/2
PORK—Mess	14.15 @ 14 1/2
	KANSAS CITY.
CATTLE—Native Steers	4.75 @ 6.15
HOES—Fair to Choice	3.25 @ 6.00
FLOUR—No. 2 Red	72 @ 73
WHEAT—No. 2	70 1/2 @ 72 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White	40 @ 44 1/2
	CLEVELAND.
FLOUR—High Grades	3.50 @ 4.00
CORN—No. 2	72 @ 73
WHEAT—No. 2	70 1/2 @ 72 1/2
HAY—Choice	13.00 @ 15.50
PORK—Standard Mess	15 @ 15 1/2
Short Rib Sides	15 1/2 @ 16
COTTON—Middling	20 @ 8
	SEVILE.
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	70 1/2 @ 72 1/2
CORN—No. 2	65 1/2 @ 69 1/2
OATS—No. 2	40 @ 42 1/2
PORK—Short Rib	9 1/2 @ 9 3/4